

THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

VOLUME II.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1880.

NUMBER 48.

One square, first insertion	50 cts.
One square, second insertion	40 cts.
One square, third insertion	30 cts.
One square, fourth insertion	20 cts.
One square, fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, tenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eleventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, twelfth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirteenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fourteenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifteenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixteenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventeenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighteenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, nineteenth insertion	10 cts.
One square, twentieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, twenty-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirtieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, thirty-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fortieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, forty-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fiftieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, fifty-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixtieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, sixty-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, seventy-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eightieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, eighty-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninetieth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-first insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-second insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-third insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-fourth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-fifth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-sixth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-seventh insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-eighth insertion	10 cts.
One square, ninety-ninth insertion	10 cts.
One square, one hundredth insertion	10 cts.

D'BU'S
COUGH
SYRUP

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. W. M. FUQUA, Surgeon, Office, Hopper Block, Residence, corner Virginia and Broad street, Jan. 17.

COOK & RICE, PREMIUM LAGER BEER, CITY BREWERY, KANSASVILLE, INDIANA.

J. H. TUNKS, BLACKSMITH, Can now be found at his old stand on Russell street, in front of G. W. Smith's residence.

MILLINERS.

MRS. E. I. MARTIN, opposite Phoenix Hotel, nearly opposite Christian Church.

JEWELERS.

BUREAU HILLS, Jr., Court St., Campbell & Williams old stand.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

CLARENCE ANDERSON, Henry Block, entrance next door to Hargrave's.

DRUGGISTS.

GRAY & BUCKNER, Main Street, Main Street, Ky.

DRY GOODS.

GARY & DAYTON, Main St., next door to E. H. Hopper & Son's drug store.

GROCERS.

P. H. CHAPMAN, Peoria's old stand, corner Main and Nashville streets.

PAINTS & OILS, Nashville street, near the depot.

ROBT. GUYEN, South side Main, near Nashville street.

J. W. LAMBER, Nashville St., in rear of J. C. City Bank.

L. E. DAVIS, Virginia St., between Central and East Main.

S. H. HARRISON, corner Main and Spring streets.

FURNITURE AND COFFIN DEALERS.

A. W. FLY, up stairs, Henry Block, Main St.

RESTAURANTS.

JOHN O. THOMPSON, E. side Main street, up stairs, Thompson & Coleman's building.

BUILDERS & CARPENTERS.

J. and Builders.

LIVERY STABLES.

BAKERY, BREAD, and cake, corner of Bridge, J. H. Hopper, Proprietor.

T. L. SMITH, corner of Virginia and Spring streets.

G. W. SMITH, North corner Russellville and Virginia streets.

JOHN WILLIAMS, livery, feed and sale stable, Nashville street, near depot.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

COUNTY COURT.

John L. Grace, Judge, Clerk, R. V. Nat. Galt, Clerk, Hopkinsville, Ky. Court meets first Monday in March and September.

CLERK OF COURT.

A. L. Long, Judge, Judge, Attorney, meets first Monday in every month.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

John W. Brantley, Clerk, P. F. Rogers, Sheriff, A. B. Long, Judge.

AGENTS WANTED.

WE WANT A limited number of active, energetic canvassers to engage in a pleasant and profitable business. Good men will find it a rare chance.

To Make Money.

Prescription Free.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.

LOVE'S INVOCATION

In the stillness of the home,
With light's dark spell of feel,
And the dew lies on the flower,
While you stand the clouds conceal—
Come a vision of love's splendour!
Mocking me I know,
Yet smile on eyes so tender,
I but see their passion glow.

Oh, in home like this I see the,
All that dreams can ever make true,
Care for me for future years,
On the heartache of past years.

Smile on vision; fate hath taken,
Much of joy from me of late,
Life seems, too, of hope forsaken,
And I weary all I wait.
Still so clear can ever be there,
Of my love's all I forget;
May that change the hearts of there,
Mine it binds me closer yet.

Be this my song of invocation,
Lullaby, sweet, sleep thyself!
And the greatest chords are given,
As my soul is calling thee.

Loveville, Ky., Nov. 18, 1880.

THE BACHELOR'S LAST HOURS

Not a laugh was heard, nor a joyous note,
As our friend to the bridal we hurried;
Not a wish breathed his farewell joke,
As the bachelor went to be married.

We married him quickly to have his light,
Our heads from the dim and twilight;
And we wished as we stood by the lamp's dim light,
To think him not more dreaming.

To think that a bachelor free and bright,
And shy of the sex as we found him,
Should turn at the altar at dead of night,
He caught in the snare that would bind him.

Few and short were the words we said,
Though of cake and wine partaking;
We escorted him home from the scene of
dread,
While his knees were awfully shaking.

Slowly and sadly we watched him down
From the top of the honeymoon story;
And we never have heard from him since,
When we left alone in his glory.

THE ROMANTIC GIRL

For the Sunday Times.

To the softly-scented South land,
Where fresh winds sweep over,
My love has long ago,
He lived in the long ago.

Honor and Love, and Duty,
How strong was the triple chain,
I had but my brief but beauty
A page in golden grain.

The gleam of his radiant splendor
He sought with an eager quest,
Dreading his own hour of ruin,
And kept the robe he wore.

A hundred kisses at morning,
A thousand at evening;
Of you did not love me little,
If you did not love me long.

Dearest, the love I gave you
Was pure as a heart could give;
I would die to serve and love you,
I live for you to live.

I turn from my crowding lovers,
A shrill with a piteous cry,
To see how madly they court,
The lips you cast aside.

And out in the Land of Darkness,
Where soul from sense is driven,
I would bear the weight of both our sins,
To win you a place in Heaven.

I love you, love you, love you,
In shadow or shine or rain,
And for all the joys that life can bring
I would not miss a single pain.

SUNDAY SALAD.

It's hard for a man to be a Universalist in a community of red-headed women.

There is romance in figures. A young man met a girl, married her and took her on a wedding 3-er.

"Darling husband," she said, "I am not your treasure." "Certainly," he replied, "I should like to lay you out in heaven."

It is claimed by some medical men that smoking weakens the eye-sight. May-be it does, but just see how it strengthens the breast.

The boundary line between infancy and childhood has been passed when mamma's darling can no longer take candy out without making a face like pickled tripe.

A swarm of bees boarded a western railroad recently, and soon had things all their own way, running out the passengers and dethroning the conductor to collect the fare. It was not so the train for Bee Line.

The wife of an American "statesman" expresses a wish to work miracles, and believes that she would have peace if she could transform her husband into a calm at the beginning of every political campaign.

First Political Inebriate:—"I shall be also." Second Political Inebriate:—"Why?" First Political Inebriate:—"Cosh when we can all get drunk (lie) on good whisky again?"

Applications are numerous for positions in the theatres at which Sara Bernhardt plays in this country. Some of the "Tony" ducks around town are willing to be gone into the wings, while one stout party professes his services as a "fat."

The following case of mistaken identity is too good to lose: A strolling theatrical company was at the dinner table. A waiter approached one of the members and said: "Soup." "No sir!" replied the guest, "I am one of the musicians."—[Sunday Times.]

Set Back 42 years.

"I was troubled for many years with kidney complaint, Gravel, etc.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hopper's, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial."—(Father.)

WHITE HOUSE BELLES.

Domestic Episodes in the Presidential History—The Little White House.

FIRST LADIES OF THE LAND.

[New York Mercury.]

It is claimed that Gen. Garfield, of Ohio, has been chosen to reside in the White House for four years from the day of March next. It will therefore at the present moment, while the result is still fresh in the minds of the people, be alike timely and interesting to give a condensed sketch of the domestic history of the White House, and to describe tersely and truthfully the inner life, the romance and, to a certain degree, the scandals of the Presidential mansion.

There was no White House in Washington's time, and Mrs. John Adams, its first mistress, did not think much of it. She writes: "The President's house was built to be looked at, not lived in." She further adds: "Speaking of the City of Washington itself, the people are poor, and as far as I can judge they live like fishes, eating one another." In this respect at least, the people of Washington have not changed greatly to this day. The Adams regime at the White House was very peculiar and plain. Lemonades and oat cakes comprised the "reception" lunches, tea was the staple drink, and everything was conducted on a cheap and thrifty scale.

THE BACHELOR'S LAST HOURS.

Not a laugh was heard, nor a joyous note, as our friend to the bridal we hurried; not a wish breathed his farewell joke, as the bachelor went to be married.

We married him quickly to have his light, our heads from the dim and twilight; and we wished as we stood by the lamp's dim light, to think him not more dreaming.

To think that a bachelor free and bright, and shy of the sex as we found him, should turn at the altar at dead of night, he caught in the snare that would bind him.

Few and short were the words we said, though of cake and wine partaking; we escorted him home from the scene of dread, while his knees were awfully shaking.

Slowly and sadly we watched him down from the top of the honeymoon story; and we never have heard from him since, when we left alone in his glory.

THE ROMANTIC GIRL

For the Sunday Times.

To the softly-scented South land, where fresh winds sweep over, my love has long ago, he lived in the long ago.

Honor and Love, and Duty, how strong was the triple chain, I had but my brief but beauty a page in golden grain.

The gleam of his radiant splendor he sought with an eager quest, dreading his own hour of ruin, and kept the robe he wore.

A hundred kisses at morning, a thousand at evening; of you did not love me little, if you did not love me long.

Dearest, the love I gave you was pure as a heart could give; I would die to serve and love you, I live for you to live.

I turn from my crowding lovers, a shrill with a piteous cry, to see how madly they court, the lips you cast aside.

And out in the Land of Darkness, where soul from sense is driven, I would bear the weight of both our sins, to win you a place in Heaven.

I love you, love you, love you, in shadow or shine or rain, and for all the joys that life can bring I would not miss a single pain.

SUNDAY SALAD.

It's hard for a man to be a Universalist in a community of red-headed women.

There is romance in figures. A young man met a girl, married her and took her on a wedding 3-er.

"Darling husband," she said, "I am not your treasure." "Certainly," he replied, "I should like to lay you out in heaven."

It is claimed by some medical men that smoking weakens the eye-sight. May-be it does, but just see how it strengthens the breast.

The boundary line between infancy and childhood has been passed when mamma's darling can no longer take candy out without making a face like pickled tripe.

A swarm of bees boarded a western railroad recently, and soon had things all their own way, running out the passengers and dethroning the conductor to collect the fare. It was not so the train for Bee Line.

The wife of an American "statesman" expresses a wish to work miracles, and believes that she would have peace if she could transform her husband into a calm at the beginning of every political campaign.

First Political Inebriate:—"I shall be also." Second Political Inebriate:—"Why?" First Political Inebriate:—"Cosh when we can all get drunk (lie) on good whisky again?"

Applications are numerous for positions in the theatres at which Sara Bernhardt plays in this country. Some of the "Tony" ducks around town are willing to be gone into the wings, while one stout party professes his services as a "fat."

The following case of mistaken identity is too good to lose: A strolling theatrical company was at the dinner table. A waiter approached one of the members and said: "Soup." "No sir!" replied the guest, "I am one of the musicians."—[Sunday Times.]

Set Back 42 years.

"I was troubled for many years with kidney complaint, Gravel, etc.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hopper's, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial."—(Father.)

WHITE HOUSE BELLES.

Domestic Episodes in the Presidential History—The Little White House.

FIRST LADIES OF THE LAND.

[New York Mercury.]

It is claimed that Gen. Garfield, of Ohio, has been chosen to reside in the White House for four years from the day of March next. It will therefore at the present moment, while the result is still fresh in the minds of the people, be alike timely and interesting to give a condensed sketch of the domestic history of the White House, and to describe tersely and truthfully the inner life, the romance and, to a certain degree, the scandals of the Presidential mansion.

There was no White House in Washington's time, and Mrs. John Adams, its first mistress, did not think much of it. She writes: "The President's house was built to be looked at, not lived in." She further adds: "Speaking of the City of Washington itself